

Duxbury Clipper, Thursday, July 29, 1971

Duxbury Clipper, Thursday, August 12, 1971

from Chappa Challa

by Bob Bachand

One of our first money-making projects was completed this week. A house was shingled in Plympton under the supervision of the owner.

The money earned from the job will go into the camp fund. The fund supplies money for various activities, such as movies, plays, and outings. As a reward for their hard work, the camp was given a day off. Through the generosity of people in the surrounding community, two boats were obtained with fishing gear and water skis. Friday morning we headed for Saquish and spent the day fishing, swimming, water-skiing, and relaxing on the beach.

from Chappa Challa

Chappa Challa has been open for over a month now and is doing well as a small community. Ten youths are now receiving temporary shelter and help at the camp. Thanks to the generous support of Duxbury residents the bake sale netted over \$125 which will be used to supply the art workshop and finance other camp activities.

Stacey Holbrook, 13, one of Chappa Challa's residents has written this week's article. In it she tries to describe what it is like to be a youth at Chappa Challa:

I've been at Chappa Challa for two weeks. Chappa Challa is like one big happy family; I've never in my life seen so many kids loving each other so much. I came here because I ran away and a social worker told me that Chappa Challa might be a good place for me to go to be away from home so I could think about things and "get my head together."

At first I thought Chappa Challa wouldn't be as good as it is. I thought it would be like a jail, but it isn't. There's good food and nice people. There is a lot of freedom if you become a member of the community and abide by the three rules: no drugs, no liquor, and abide by curfew.

During a typical day at Chappa Challa, we work in the morning painting a house to earn money for ourselves and for the camp. Then after lunch we do a lot of talking, and we go swimming, fishing, clamming, and boating. We had a bake sale to make money for art supplies for our workshop where we make candles and pottery. At night we sit and talk or sing, and sometimes we go sailing or we can go out.

All the people here talk to me, and I came out of my shell, and I can talk to them.